

Christmas  
Edition  
1962

# The Coleman Journal

Most Effective Advertising Medium reaching the People of Town and District. The Journal goes into the Homes.

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Edition  
1962



CHRIST might have chosen to come as an earthly king, amid regal splendor, but such would not have suited the purpose of his life upon earth. He was born in the simplest of surroundings and walked the earth as a leader and teacher of men. There had been false prophets and pretenders through the course of time, so the road was not made easy. Through great examples, great teachings, through His great faith and through performance of a few chosen miracles, Jesus Christ gathered about Him true believers, who were to carry one message to the distant corners of every land: "Truly He is the Son of God!"



HIS CHOICE the quiet, unelated atmosphere of a stable. History does not record, but we might safely assume that this stable was not the most pleasant of surroundings. It was a crude shelter for animals and as such certainly not suitable accommodations for human beings. Crowded as Bethlehem was at the time, it is safe to assume that other travelers had turned their backs upon the dark atmosphere of the stable and chose instead the chill of the night air. But the traveler from Galilee was forced to seek some form of shelter for a wife who was with child. Joseph, a carpenter by trade, nonetheless was a proud man. We must wonder how difficult it was for him to be practical and accept the fact that poor shelter was better than no shelter at all.



RARELY do we find in the writings since that time reference to the idea that the stable was dirty and unkempt. Instead, the manger scenes that have become so popular depict the stable always clean and beautiful. This is quite proper, for it is all so true that the greatness of the event which took place is such that there is room for no more than beauty in the eyes of the beholder. The precious few who shared in the Miracle of Bethlehem were made to realize the momentous event that was taking place. The child, wrapped "in swaddling clothes and laid in a manger" was such a glorious sight to behold that an ethereal beauty touched the whole surroundings. The dirty, unkempt stable, because it was the only shelter available to the weary travelers, was transformed into a holy piece of ground.



IN THE LIGHT of the star they came, three wise men from the East. No ordinary men were they, nor poor travelers. They had not come with the thousands to register in accordance with the wishes of Herod. These men owed no allegiance to Herod, nor to one another. Each man was a king in his own right. The bona between them was a bright and shining star which told of the fulfillment of prophecy. So it was they came, following the light of the star until it came to rest above the stable in Bethlehem. Humbly bearing gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh, they came forward, these kings, to kneel reverently before the manger and pay homage to the newborn babe they believed to be the "king of kings."



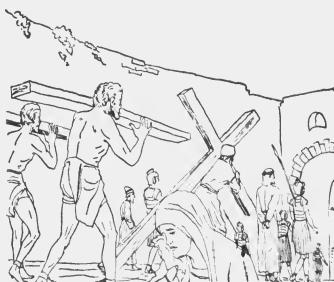
SHEPHERDS came down from the hillside, where an angel had appeared to tell them of the great happening at Bethlehem. Bearing their simple gifts, these humble men came to kneel in the shadows of the quiet stable, side by side with the three kings from the East. As the magic star had guided the kings across many lands, the messenger of God appeared on the near hillside and instructed men of simple faith to come forth and acknowledge the birth of the Saviour. And, this is right, for He is the King of kings and the King of men; He is the King of the near and the King of the far. Generations as yet unborn shall be amazed at the vastness of His kingdom.

THERE IS one most impressive fact to consider when we think about the Story of Christmas. Let us call it the importance — or the sacredness — of truth. Is it not surprising that a story so old, so oft-repeated, and many times translated from tongue to tongue continues to remain the same? Centuries of telling and re-telling have not altered a single matter of site or situation. Many of the customs and traditions associated with the observance of Christmas may change with the times, often differ greatly from one country to another; yet the Story of Christmas is forever the same. It needs no embellishment. In humble surroundings Jesus Christ was born unto the world. Until He died on the Cross of Calvary His life upon earth was one of humility, faith, obedience and highest example.

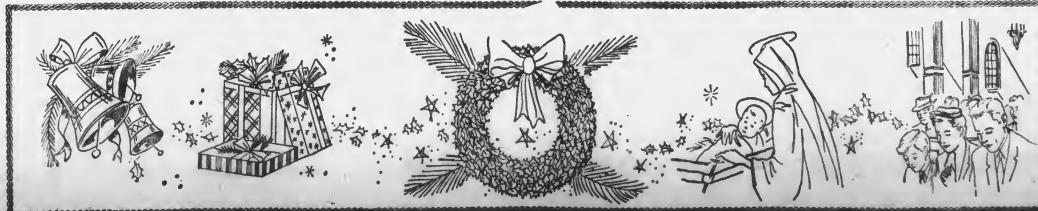
MANY TIMES in our busy, work-a-day world we hear the cry that "Christmas is too commercial." Certainly, none may deny that there is much that is commercialized. If it is too much, the fault belongs equally to us all. It is not necessary that we work so hard at "keeping up" with the folks across the street or down the block. We need not let our observance of the holiday get out of hand merely because others are unreasonable. Instead, we can work to promote among family and friends a realization of the true and complete meaning of Christmas. If we do this, we place emphasis where it properly belongs. We turn our thoughts and our footsteps to the church by the side of the road; we give thanks that on this day a Saviour was born.



AND EVEN unto this day there are disbelievers. It is true that He came to save all mankind, yet His legacy provides nothing more than opportunity. Each man is granted the right to seek out eternal salvation; but there are no provisions to insure that every individual make the effort. Each man must build his own bridges along the pathway of life. For those who would follow in His footsteps, there is no stronger working tool than faith. During His life upon earth, Jesus Christ many times was beseeched by the sick and the lame and the infirm to perform miracles and make them "whole." Time and time again, He would ask one question: "Do you have faith?" When there is faith, and only then, is the miracle possible.



SO NOW AGAIN it is the season of Christmas. The Story of Bethlehem will be told and re-told, in mansions and in cabins, by the open fire and in the quiet darkness of a child's room. And, certainly the real meaning of the Christmas Story will touch many hearts for the first time. For as many as believe, there will be special meaning in the merry lights, the bright tinsel, and the outward trappings we have come to know so well — for these shall share in realization and appreciation of the fact that on this day God sent His only Son to save the world.



## LOW RAIL FARES FOR Christmas and New Year

From December 15th to 30th you can go to points in Western Canada (as far east as Port Arthur or as far west as Victoria) for slightly more than single fare and tourist sleepers. Return limit—January 7th.

Ask about All-Inclusive Off-Season Travel Plan including rail fare, meals, gratuities and sleeping car berths where desired—also Roundtrip Group Travel Plan for two or more people travelling together.

### GO BY TRAIN AND SAVE

TRAVEL  
**Canadian Pacific**

TRAINS/TRUCKS/SHIPS/PLANES/HOTELS/TELECOMMUNICATIONS  
WORLD'S MOST COMPLETE TRANSPORTATION SYSTEM



The ideal Christmas gift, send a pre-paid rail ticket and celebrate your Canadian Christmas. Your Canadian Pacific ticket agent will arrange prompt delivery. Further information and reservations available from your Canadian Pacific Agent.

## Alberta Junior Citizen Award Winner

### LINDA HERON

Okotoks, Alberta

At a recent Downtown Kiwanis Club luncheon in Calgary, the guest speaker attracted special notice. She was only fourteen years old!

Unusual? Maybe, but Linda Heron of Okotoks is an unusual girl in many respects.

A popular student at the Okotoks school she won awards in Mathematics and Language and honorable mention in Literature and Science.

A poem she wrote won a place in the school year book and a story she submitted received high commendation.

Linda entered the 4-H Public Speaking contest for Southern Alberta where she won first prize over eleven other contestants, one of whom was a second-year University student.

A neighbor of Linda's, Mr. David Lewis, had a serious accident this spring. Public spirited Linda trimmed, sheared and took charge of his large flock of sheep. Later she showed them in the annual Sheep Show at the Calgary Exhibition and Stampede.

Before and after school each day Linda helped at home by milking seventeen cows. This past summer she helped to bat 200 acres of hay for her father and a neighbor.

We, and the editors of Alberta's weekly newspapers congratulate Linda on her well deserved Junior Citizen of the Year award



This is one of six announcements about the 1961-1962 Junior Citizen Award winners. Calgary Power Ltd. gratefully acknowledge the active participation of Alberta's weekly newspaper editors, whose enthusiasm has done so much to make the Alberta Junior Citizen Award possible. For this winner our special thanks go to Mr. C. A. Clark, Editor of the High River Times and to Mrs. S. S. Kopas of Okotoks who nominated Linda for the award.

### CALGARY POWER LTD.

Serving the province of Alberta



### Crow's Nest Pass Skating Club Formed

The membership of the Crow's Nest Pass figure skating club is mounting favorably this month as President Mrs. Hazel Connely of Blairmore reports that memberships now exceed fifty and the club is striving to boost this to one hundred.

At the organizational meeting held in Blairmore this week a slate of officers to aid the president was elected and comprises vice-president Mrs. Yolanda Gregory of Bellevue and secretary treasurer Mrs. Anne Wilton of Blairmore while the three directors are Mrs. Pat Cole of Bellevue, Marion Riviere of Blairmore and Joan Duguid of Coleman.

The instructor for the club is well-known Geraldine Turbis of Bellevue whose figure skating ability is well known all over southern Alberta. The figure skating classes are held on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. On Tuesdays and Thursdays the schedule comprises age three to five 3:15, six to eight 4:15 to 5:00 p.m.; nine to eleven 5:00 p.m. to 5:45 p.m., and 12 years and up 5:45 p.m. to 6:00 p.m. On Saturdays the classes run from three to five years 10:30 a.m. to

11:30; from six to eight 11:30 a.m. to 1:00 p.m.; from nine to eleven from 1:00 p.m. to 2:30 p.m. and from 12 and up from 2:30 p.m. to 4:00 p.m.

Persons wishing to join the club or who have young people who are interested will be welcomed into the figure skating classes and can join the club by just turning out at the arena at any of the sessions or contacting any of the above named persons.

### L. Berduski Wins M.D. Jackpot

Fire chief Henry Zak announced that the bingo night held by the firemen in support of the Muscular Dystrophy Campaign has boosted the fund by a total of \$160.00 which is the amount cleared on the affair. Mr. Zak has expressed thanks to everyone who supported the bingo and has announced that collection canisters will be left up in business houses in Blairmore and Coleman until after New Year's, as

the firemen have set an objective of \$1000.00 for this year's campaign. Tag Days have been held in Blairmore and Coleman during the past month.

M. L. Berduski of Sparwood was the lucky winner of the \$265.00 cash jackpot featured at the bingo night when many other cash prizes were awarded.

Other winners were \$12.00 split by Terry Moore, Mrs. Carson of Bellevue and Anne Brusnak of Bellevue; \$10.00 split by Mrs. Cozzi of Coleman and Mary Wakaluk of Bellevue; \$12.00 Marge Kubica; \$8.00 Mrs. E. Blas of Blairmore and Anne Brusnak of Bellevue; \$20.00 Mrs. Josephine Mills, Blairmore; \$8.00 Mrs. P. Rosin of Bellevue; \$10.00 Mrs. H. Anderson; \$15.00 Mrs. W. Roughhead; \$10.00 Mrs. Robutka of Coleman and Mrs. H. Ezaki of Crow's Nest, B.C. and \$12.00 Ed Nuttal of Blairmore. Consolations were awarded to Delina Pow, Eric Gudmunsen of Coleman and Mrs. Joe Bielech of Beaver Mines.

*Merry  
CHRISTMAS*

### Coleman Esso Service

PHONE 563-3828

On No. 3 Highway across from Satellite Restaurant

*Holiday Greetings*



### Coleman Savings & Credit Union

Main Street, Coleman



*Joyous  
Christmas*

### Louise's Beauty Salon

Main Street, Coleman



### K. J. LUNDT

Phone 564-4630

Hillcrest, Alberta



### Coleman Cafe

Fine Meals and Lunches



## Christmas Greeting.

May the true spirit of  
Christmas dwell in your home  
and in your heart throughout the year.

### JONES MOTORS

Second Street, Coleman



## Greetings

As "it came upon  
a midnight clear,"  
may the message of  
Peace and Good Will  
dwell in your hearts  
at Christmas.

### MODERN ELECTRIC

R. A. Montalbetti, Prop.  
Phone 3647, Coleman  
"Everything Electrical"  
Hardware and Furniture



## Greetings

It is our pleasure  
once again to say Merry Christmas  
to all our friends and neighbors.

### SLIM'S TIRE SHOP

Phone 563 3749  
Coleman, Alberta



### EUROPEAN MEAT MARKET

Main Street, Coleman

### NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

#### NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

BY F. L. ROWLEY

STRANGE and wondrous things  
are said to happen on the night  
before Christmas.

And it seemed that everyone  
was in a jolly mood this evening.  
Everyone, that is, except Ralph  
Woodson. He couldn't think of a  
single thing to be jolly about. His  
train was behind schedule, the  
weather was bad, and he'd lost his  
watch and had to stop! The watch  
that had ticked so faithfully for  
thirty-two years! Why couldn't it  
have waited one more week? Then  
they could have refired together.  
For the sixteenth time this eve-  
ning he thrust it angrily into his  
vest pocket and called out: "Ben-  
ford, you're a jerk!"

A few passengers stirred. One  
man struggled down the aisle  
carrying a tightly bound Christ-  
mas tree. "Which way is it to the  
railroad station, officer?" he  
asked thickly.

"I'm a conductor!" snapped  
Ralph. "You're bound for a railroad  
station in two minutes!"

"You're driving this bus entirely  
too fast!" said another fellow,  
shaking a lean finger at Ralph.



"I'm the spirit of Christmas  
Glee," the man said.

Ralph dodged him and went to  
the aid of a woman who was  
struggling with a suitcase.

#### Too Late

A fat little man got there first.  
After helping the woman he  
turned to Ralph with a twinkle in  
his eye and asked: "Have you the  
time, sir?"

"No I haven't," growled Ralph.  
"My watch stopped."

The chubby fellow clapped his  
hands to his jowls. "You're just  
stoppered on Christmas Eve?"

"That's terrible! That means you're  
unhappy."

"You dogged right I'm unhappy!" roared Ralph.  
"Besides having everything else go wrong  
today I'm cooped up in a train  
load of nuts! If it wasn't snowing  
I'd be bound this rolling booby  
hitch!"

"Now, now, don't get excited,"  
cautioned the short one. "Every-  
one is in a jolly mood this  
evening, that's all. Perhaps a few  
of these good people did stay  
long at their other parties."

"Not enough," said the man.  
"You ARE in a bad way  
this evening. How fortunate for  
you that I happened to board the  
train."

#### Question

"And who are you?" asked  
Ralph peering over his glasses.  
"I'm the spirit of Christmas  
Glee, that's who."

Ralph took off his glasses and  
wiped his brow. He looked up at  
the ceiling. "Why does every-  
thing have to happen to me?" he  
groaned.

"May I see your watch?" asked  
the little man.

Ralph handed him the useless  
watch and he turned and hurried  
into the next car. The little man  
did not follow him. Perhaps he  
thought he was the cause of all  
that hit Ralph, thought Ralph.

The stationmaster killed that  
hope. "Last bus is late," he an-  
nounced as the train stopped.  
"Must be caught at the snow-  
storm. Better light your pipe and  
set a smoke."

"This train's moving on!" cried  
the con. "Don't you realize  
I'm an old man already?"

"But... you ARE Christmas Eve,"  
whined the stationmaster.

"So what?"

"So a bus load of good people  
will be stranded tonight if you  
pull out."

#### Back in Action

Ralph entered the coach. The  
seat was empty—except for his  
well worn gold watch. He picked  
it up gingerly—then gasped. The  
second hand moved slowly—  
usually it was fast. Ralph hurried  
to the next coach; he must thank  
the chubby little man. He en-  
quired of several passengers if  
they had seen the fellow. Some  
looked blank, others simply shook  
their heads.

Ralph never saw him again. A  
few minutes later he stood on the  
platform watching the Bedford  
bus approaching through the  
drips. As he fondled his watch  
Ralph felt like a different man,  
as if he had been transformed by  
some special magic. Could there  
be anything to that "Christmas  
Glee" bit, he wondered?

#### Christmas Visit

BY F. L. ROWLEY

DR. GEORGE BAXTER stood  
in the middle of the office looking  
at his wristwatch. His gaze  
swung to the gray haired man  
behind the desk, then back to the  
watch. And he had promised to  
spend Christmas Eve with his  
family this year. He had told  
Jean to expect him by eight-thirty.  
It was nearly nine now.

The older man spoke into the  
telephone. "No, this is Dr. Har-  
grave. Must you have Dr. Baxter?  
What do you mean I'm too old to  
go out in a snowstorm like this?  
Yes, he's here in the office. But  
I—

"Who is it?" interrupted George  
Baxter.

Dr. Hargrave covered the  
mouthpiece. "It's Mrs. Donelly.  
Says I'm too old to visit her on  
a night like this."

"I'm sorry, George. Why did it  
have to be a patient who lives  
miles from town? But I AM afraid  
of driving at night—especially  
when it's snowing. I'll handle any  
other calls that come in. You'll  
still spend Christmas Eve with  
your family."

"Old Story," said Dr. Baxter,  
trying to convince himself. But  
he'd heard that story before.

#### Old Story

"Sure I will," said Dr. Baxter,  
reading his mind. "You'll be home  
in time to help Jean trim the  
tree. And say, say, say—"

The door flew open and Dr.  
Baxter stared in surprise.

Dr. Hargrave must have been  
reading his mind. "You'll be home  
in time to help Jean trim the  
tree. And say, say, say—"

Dr. George Baxter had driven  
over some rough roads, but he  
soon saw that he had his work  
cut out for him this evening.  
Snowdrifts lay like sand dunes be-  
fore his headlights. It was im-  
possible to see the edge of the  
highway.

He reduced his speed. After a few  
minutes of "feeling" his way along  
the edge of the road George knew  
that he'd never make the return  
trip tonight. It was snowing too  
heavily. And if he got stuck he'd  
be lost to duty! The car began to  
slip, a hand was on the shoulder of  
the road! Then a huge trailer  
truck crawled past him.

George swung the car in behind  
the big truck. It was easier  
driving now with someone break-  
ing a trail for him. Yet he mar-  
velled at the truck. It's nerve  
as they plowed along. What  
possible cargo could have forced  
the man to drive on a night like  
this?

Surprise Stop

They were a good half mile  
short of Mrs. Donelly's side road  
when the truck stopped. The rear  
end of the big vehicle looked like  
a brick wall. Soon a man ap-  
peared in the truck. He'd driven  
toward George. Baxter's car. He  
rolled down his window.

"Buddy, do you know this  
road?" asked the truck driver.

George smiled. "It isn't that  
bad. When you reach the top of  
the next hill you'll see a double  
row of trees. They lead right down  
to Mrs. Donelly's place. That's  
where I'm going. Why don't you  
park in there until the storm's  
over?"

"O. K. Wanta lead the way,  
Buddy! You seem to know this  
road."

George would have preferred to  
follow the truck. That half mile to  
the top of the hill was the longest  
he'd ever driven. At last he saw  
the trees, and with a sigh of relief  
turned into the side road. They  
were at the house a few minutes  
later.

George and the truck driver  
stomped across the porch to-  
gether.

#### Welcome

The door flew open and Dr.  
George Baxter stared in surprise.

Jean came over and took his  
hand. "Mrs. Donelly called for  
you this afternoon, dear. Then I  
told her you were here. Dr. Hargrave  
and I were plotting the evening. He  
said you should spend at least one  
Christmas Eve with your family—

"What is this?"

Jean came over and took his  
hand. "Mrs. Donelly called for  
you this afternoon, dear. Then I  
told her you were here. Dr. Hargrave  
and I were plotting the evening. He  
said you should spend at least one  
Christmas Eve with your family—

"And it might be a long visit.  
That snow out there is getting  
deeper every minute," said  
George.



### GRAND UNION HOTEL

Angelo Gentile, Proprietor



### Coleman & Blairmore Pharmacy

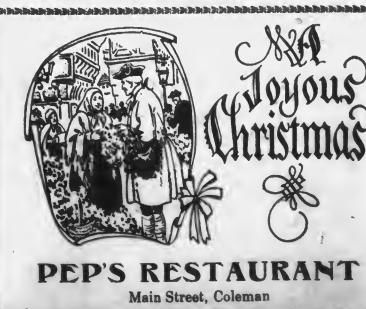
YOUR REXALL DRUGGIST

Phone 563 3618, Coleman. Phone 562-2192, Blairmore



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Main Street, Coleman



### PEP'S RESTAURANT

Main Street, Coleman



## UNION CLEANERS &amp; TAILORS

PHONE 562-2112 Blairmore, Alberta



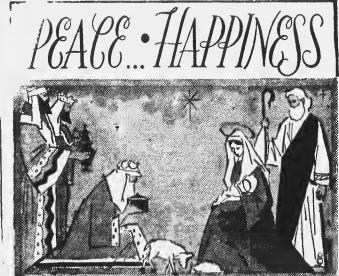
In harmony with this joyous season...we extend our best wishes for the happiest holiday eve!

## SIMPSON-SEARS

MAIL ORDER HOUSE

Phone 562-2154

Blairmore, Alberta



Out of a Holy night came a message of Peace on Earth, and the happiness of eternal hope, faith and joy. We wish for you this happiness, at Christmas, and for many years to come.

## Vet's Insurance &amp; Real Estate

A. Krywolt, Proprietor

Main Street, Coleman



KANANASKIS  
Service Station  
H. Nelson, Prop.

## CHRISTMAS WISHES

Mom's  
Christmas  
BY OMA F. LATHROP

"IT WAS the day after Christmas and all through the house—it was Bedlam. Mom had to thread her way through a maze of electric trains, rockets and spaceships on the living-room floor to get to the kitchen, and she was mauling out there about as new toaster that doesn't work as well as the old one." Pop was grumbling about which one of those atrocious ties he'd have to wear to the office, and my big sister Polly was yelling, "You'll just have to take it back, because it doesn't fit at all!"

Today and I had gone early to play with our new sleds and Todd had already broken three plastic car-parkers trying to hitch them onto his new fire-truck, and I had run down the batteries in my new speedboat.

"Mom, would you get me some batteries when you go to town this morning?" I coaxed, and she neary threw the toast at me.



"I decided to have me a day off," mom said.

"You kids pick up your toys and make a path to the breakfast table," she yelled, "and quit shrieking that siren. We all have headaches this morning."

We were all at the table at last, though nobody wanted any breakfast—we'd eaten too much turkey yesterday, besides all the Christmas candy and stuff.

## Getting Ready

Mom said, "Now if all will pile what they want exchanged on the hall table, I'll make my usual pilgrimage to town with it."

## Big Pic

When Mom came down dressed to go, she was holding the set of exchange stuff was on the hall table.

"I declare—another year I'm going to do something about Christmas," she declared. Yet we didn't pay much attention for she says that every year. But she laid the law down before she left. "You kids clean up the house just like the basement and stop squirming on my carpeting. I swear I think I'll just never come back—this house is such a shambles!"

Still we didn't think she meant it until lunch time came and she didn't show up. When we fixed us some cold ham sandwiches we all looked worried, but we went out to play with our new sleds and didn't think any more about it till supper time when we came in.

"Where's Mom?" we shouted.

Gram was pacing the floor. "That's what I'd like to know."

And when Pop and Polly came in, it was the same thing in.

"You kids hasn't come home from town all day!" Pop bellowed. And Todd began to whimper. It was getting dark outside and she's never stayed away this late before.

"Maybe there's been an accident," Polly hinted. If SHE was worried about anything but that sappy boyfriend of hers, it must be bad!"

## Return

"You kids clean up this house—anything may happen," Pop ordered.

Supper was over and Gram was rattling the dishes in the kitchen when the taxi drew up. Mom stepped out in a brand new hat and coat and came sauntering in—and a package in her hand.

"What happened to you? Where's our stuff?" we all yelled. Mom just smiled like a sphinx. She looked real different somehow.

"I turned everything in and they'll deliver them tomorrow. I just decided to do it myself, you might say. I've let myself go all fall getting ready for Christmas for everybody else, so I had a facial and a shampoo and the works. I got a new dress and hat instead of that expensive lounging set Dad gave me—I don't lounge, you know. I don't mind, Dave. And I went to dinner and a movie and I've had a wonderful day. I hope you have."

Todd went and put an arm around her then. "I'm glad you had yourself a nice Christmas the day after, Mommy," he said. And then we all laughed like old times again.



THIS WAS going to be the kind of Christmas that Danny had always dreamed about. He'd done well in his hardware store this year, and his success was to be reflected in the presents he was going to give his "gang." Danny's gang was made up of three wonderful persons. Mary his wife who would be the most helpless when she saw the new Christmas gifts that he had covered in a mink coat; Kathy his daughter would soon have a new bedroom suite; and sixteen year old Kelly who would flip when he gave her the new hi-fi set that Danny had ordered for him. Kelly's real name was Mary, but Kelly, he believed, had always been Kelly. Danny felt like a king this afternoon as he strutted about the appliance store, the smiling salesman at his heels. Now he stepped back for a final look at his latest purchase.

"I'm sure you'll be delighted with the set, sir," said the salesman. "It's one of our best. I'm sorry that we can't promise to make delivery in time for Christmas, however."



Danny and his gang always exchanged gifts on Christmas Eve.

The salesman handed him two leaflets describing the set. Danny stuffed them into his coat pocket and left the store. Outside it was snowing. He pulled his collar close and faced into the wind. What he needed on a night like this was a good fire. Danny decided. He would stop at Marty's place on the way home.

"Suppose you bought your wife and kids a new car, car?"

"Knock it off! Business wasn't that good. I did buy a dandy hi-fi set for Kelly though."

"Did he ask for one?"

"Of course not. He wouldn't expect me to spend that much on him."

"Then why'd you buy it? You know he's not fit for it."

"Yes—yes, I suppose I do. Haven't really given it much thought. Matter of fact, all Kelly asked for was a wristwatch. Lot of difference between a wristwatch and a hi-fi set isn't there, Marty?"

"Yeah. Guess it depends on what a person really wants though. Your wife and daughter—I suppose you're buying them what they want for them."

"Doing even better. Mary wouldn't expect a mink coat in a million years—but I'm giving her one."

Then why'd you buy it? You know he's not fit for it."

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FROM THE MAYOR AND COUNCILLORS OF

**The Town of Coleman**  
AND  
**Coleman Light & Water Company**

★ CHRISTMAS GIFTS ...

The Christian origin of the custom of giving gifts at Christmastime is found in the Biblical story of the presentation of gifts by the Kings of the Orient to the Christ Child.

Today the custom of exchanging gifts is on a colossal scale. For some it may have degenerated to a practice of swapping gifts during the Christmas season.

For others it has become a burden and they are heard to say: "I'll be glad when it's all over."

Christmas should be a time of joy and love: joy because Christ has come, love because the love of God has been revealed to us in the gift of His Son, our Saviour. We should receive Christ into our hearts. We should give our gifts to Him by helping Him to meet the needs of those people who need His help ... the poor, the unfortunate and the wayward.

Because love comes down at Christmas we will exchange gifts with our friends, but do not let us forget the people who are in need of Christian help.

Another practice has become too common at Christmas time ... the practice of celebrating the Birthday of Christ by indulging in alcoholic beverages.

Safety Councils are discouraging office drinking parties and imploring motorists not to drink and drive. Parties in homes and other places often become drunken orgies. This practice is a shame to those who take part and dishonorable to Christ whose Birthday we celebrate.

Let this Christmas be one of joy in receiving God's gift of His Son and love to all mankind and especially to those who are less fortunate than ourselves.

A. L. SANDERSON.

Kisses Are Numbered  
By Mistletoe Berries

Mistletoe figures in many legends from pre-Christian times. Druid tree-worshippers believed it had magical powers of healing. Romans thought that enemies who met beneath the mistletoe must kiss and declare a day's truce.

Today, kissing beneath the mistletoe remains a happy holiday custom. Correct procedure is that a berry must be removed for every kiss taken, and when all the berries are gone, there are no more kisses available.



TO ALL CITIZENS  
of the  
CROWS NEST PASS

**Coleman Collieries**  
Limited

Holiday Safety  
Christmas Trees

Here are some Christmas safety tips from the National Safety League of Canada. ONE: After the right tree is selected, make sure the base is sawed off at an angle. TWO: Keep the tree standing in water during the entire period it is in the house. This helps keep the tree from drying out. THREE: Try to place the tree well away from fireplaces, radiators, television sets and other sources of heat. FOUR: Don't use candles for decoration. Don't smoke near it. Use only approved electric lights, and make sure the wiring is in good condition. FIVE: If you leave the room or house for any length of time, disconnect the tree lights. SIX: Take the tree down before it becomes dry and easy prey for fire. If these safety points are kept in mind, they will help keep home and family protected against needless Christmas tree fires. Extra care can mean extra fun.

There Was Talk  
About Yule Toast

"Who sent the first Christmas card?" is a question for which it seems likely, a completely accurate and satisfactory answer may never be found. Probably, the earliest cards were "do-it-yourself" projects — handwritten holiday greetings on hand decorated note-paper.

Popular claimant for the "first Christmas card" honor is the Cole-Horsley card, designed in Britain in 1843 by John Calcott Horsley, an artist, for Sir Henry Cole, director of the Victoria and Albert Museum.

Since the card showed a family group toasting the holiday with glasses of wine, the card supposedly stirred criticism by temperance adherents — even though the card depicted "clothing the needy" and "feeding the hungry". However, another story has it that Sir Henry gained his knighthood as the result of the acclaim he received of sending the first Christmas card.

Santa Sets Up  
Shop Far  
From Home

Thousands of children actually get to see Santa at work every year. And they don't even have to travel to the North Pole!

The lucky youngsters are visitors to some "outposts" of Santa's workshop, located in Wilmington, N.Y. and Torrington, Conn. In either location, visitors may view Santa and his helpers as they make toys and other gifts.

"Santa's Workshop" on "North Pole", on the side of Whiteface Mountain at Willington, opens in June and continues operations until November. Eight reindeer are among the live animals present in the village.

Connecticut's "Christmas Village" is open for two weeks before Christmas. Here, elves help Santa, and reindeer-replicas include the red-nosed Rudolph.

In both villages the religious meaning of Christmas is well remembered and represented, with beautiful Nativity scenes illuminated by a lighted star.

Mazipan Has  
Sweet Story

Sweet is the history of marzipan, a confection that is usually thought of as a Christmas candy. Today, it is still being made with the same kind of ingredients as those used hundreds of years ago.

It consists of freshly ground almonds made into a paste, whole eggs or whites of eggs, sugar, syrup and flavoring. Sometimes honey is added.

There are many legends concerning the word "marzipan", says the Candy, Chocolate and Confectionery Institute.

One old tale attributes it to the bread eaten by St. Mark in the desert — "Marci panis", the bread of Marcus.

Records show that Bartolomeo Scappi, secret cook to Pope Pius V, made marzipan with the ingredients now found in modern recipes for the candy.

STAR SINGING

As they go from house to house at Christmas, modern carol singers may be aided by the rays of electric lantern or a flashlight. This reflects an old custom known as Star singing.

Early carolers in Europe used to make their rounds carrying a large, lighted star, representing the Star of Bethlehem. Later the star was replaced by lanterns and torches.

Season's Greetings

Henry's Radio and T. V. Shop

Main Street, Coleman



Huffman's Barber Shop & Beauty Parlor

Main Street, Coleman



Coleman Cleaners & Tailors

Main Street, Coleman



Bruno's Shoe and Dry Goods Store

Main Street, Coleman



Grand Union Coffee Shop

Main Street, Coleman

Greetings

May your Holiday season be enriched with the blessings that belong to Christmas.

J. M. CHALMERS  
Jeweler, Coleman



## CHRISTMAS Wishes

HOLYK'S GROCERY

FREE DELIVERY PHONE 563-3634, Coleman



FOR NOW...FOR ALWAYS...

may the joys of this Holiday Season surround you and yours, and may you dwell amid the blessings of peace, health goodwill and happiness...

## Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce

Coleman Branch

F. H. Macleod, Manager

Peace and Happiness for Christmas

May this Holy Season bring to our many friends all the rich blessings that will make for happiness and joy throughout the year.



## HOTEL COLEMAN

JACK and MARIE OSTASH, Proprietors

## ★ CHRISTMAS ★

1962

Add four years to our present year and, according to latest corrected computation, we have the number of years since our Lord was born. And, coming to think of it, isn't it amazing that after 1966 years we in our sophisticated and scientific age are still concerned with Christmas? Yes, we, powerful gods in our ability to erase all humanity and its history from the face of the earth, yet compute time by the date of Christ's birth and continue to celebrate the event in our most absorbing festival, an event handed down to us from the primitive past. This fact alone should give food for thought to even the most skeptic among us. What is it that causes us to cling so tenaciously to these ancient nativity stories? Granting that in general we have made a sorry and confusing mess of our Christmas celebration and that in the process too many of us have lost the very intent of the original tales. It must still be true, however, that they supply something we sorely want and need. The trouble is that we haven't taken them seriously enough, and it is precisely in our present predicament, with sudden and total extinction at our own hands staring us into the face, that we should take them as seriously as the first Christians did.

They, the early Christians, considered them as something more than records of hallowed fact merely worthy of mild nostalgia and barren sentimentality. To them the accounts of the nativity were marching orders; they were ready to live by them and to die for the truth they found in them. If we catch again the wonder of what they meant to them, we like them would discover a purpose for living that would lift us to heights undreamt of. "The secret of man's being," wrote Dostoevsky, "is not to live but to have something to live for." The greater that "something," the richer the life. A brief look at some of the Christmas stories will illustrate the point.

First, there's the account of the annunciation the message to Mary that a son was to be born to her, and that "of his kingdom there shall be no end." How incredible this latter assurance must have to those Christians who lived in that day of Rome's overwhelming power. Yet they dared to believe that Jesus was greater than Rome and that faith went out to do their part to make it come true. Thanks to them we still, in one way or another, observe Christmas.

Then we have the story of the shepherds, of the strange light that filled the plain, of the song whose echoes have never died. The song heralded the birth of a babe in a stable, whose mission would be to bring a new spirit among men, of glory to God and peace to a troubled world. To those earliest Christians who lived in a world devoted to Mars, this message might well have been sheer nonsense, but they dared to believe, and lived and died sowing the seeds of a dream that shall never die.

Another tale those Christians told each other as they went out at the Master's command to carry their news to "the uttermost parts of the earth" was the story of the wise men who came riding out of the night to bring their homage to the Christ child. These three were to the early Christians the pioneering spirits and examples in their own dogged determination that all nations and races should hear and believe. The story was a spur.

It is good that Christmas is here again to remind of the old tales that have such deep and compelling meanings. May they challenge us.

In this spirit and with intent, I wish you who read: A Happy and blessed Christmas season 1962.

(Rev.) H. G. de Leeuw,  
The United Church of Canada  
in Coleman and Hillcrest,  
Alberta.

## CHRISTMAS SERVICES

Sunday, Dec. 23, 1962  
10:00 a.m. Carol Christmas Worship at Coleman's St.  
10:00 a.m. Paul's United Church.  
11:30 a.m. Christmas Worship at Hillcrest.  
7:00 p.m. C.G.I.T. Candle Light Service at Coleman's St.  
Paul's United Church.  
Christmas Day, Dec. 25, 1962  
10:00 p.m. Worship Service at Coleman.  
11:30 p.m. Worship Service at Hillcrest.

## NEW YEAR'S SERVICES

Sunday, Dec. 30, 1962  
10:00 a.m. Coleman  
11:30 a.m. Hillcrest  
New Year's Eve, Dec. 31, 1962  
7:00 p.m. Coleman.

Manger Once  
Pagan Site

Gathered in the Church of the Native, thousands of Christians from around the world will worship in Bethlehem this Christmas.

A highlight of their pilgrimage is, for most, a visit to the Grotto of the Nativity — traditionally, at least, the manger where Christ was born.

Opposition to Christianity in the first years of the new religion actually led to the preservation of the manger — an improvised stable in a cave hewn out of rock, near the centre of the hill town of Bethlehem.

The Roman Emperor Hadrian, who ruled from 11 to 138 A.D., sought to halt the fast spread of Christianity, and he had the cave converted to a grotto for the worship of the pagan god Apollo.

The very fact that the cave was marked, though for pagan purposes, helped to preserve knowledge of the site of the Nativity.

Later a silver star was set in the stone floor of the cave, and since 1673 each regime to rule Bethlehem — now a part of Jordan — has posted night and day guard over the star.

★ Re-creating the  
Nativity

Re-creating the Nativity Scene at Christmas, with Mary, Joseph, the Infant Jesus and the animals of the manger originated, many scholars believe, with St. Francis of Assisi on Christmas Eve 1223 in the little mountain town of Greccio, Italy.

Wishing to dramatize the birth of Christ for his parishioners, St. Francis and his helpers set up a realistic representation of the manger scene.

## Tinsel

Tinsel on the Christmas tree began, so legend says, when spiders covered with webs a tree that had been decorated by a mother for her many children.

To reward the woman for her goodness to her children, the Christ Child changed the spider webs to gleaming silver.

## Feasts

Many foods for Christmas feasting have been traditional since early days of Yule merry making, although roast peacock, the feature of the feast in mediaeval England, is rarely, if ever, seen today!

Mince pie, with its spices and fruits, is said to symbolize the riches of the East, from which the Wise Men came.

Legend says plum pudding began when an English king and his men were lost in a forest on Christmas Eve. The cook used foods he had on hand including part of a stag, plums, eggs, flour, to make a single dish all could share.

## Berries Brighten

The bright red berries of the Christmasherry, evergreen shrub, native to California, are widely used as Christmas decorations.

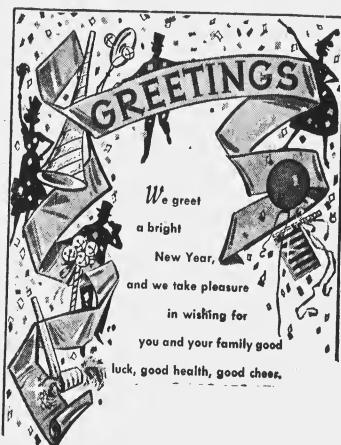
This shrub, with its thick dark green leaves, can grow to height of 15 feet, the Encyclopedia American says.

Its flowers are white, its berries yellow or bright red.

The Christmasherry is often known as the toyon.

## YULE SERENADE

Serenading their neighbors with carols is a community enterprise in St. Louis, Mo. More than 50,000 carolers participate, under the guidance of the St. Louis Christmas Carols association, established half a century ago. Voluntary contributions to the carolers are used to help handicapped and underprivileged children.



## Salus' General Store

West Coleman

and

## Salus' Dry Goods

Main Street, Coleman

OFFICERS and MEMBERS of  
Coleman Canadian Legion, Branch No. 9ASSOCIATED GROCERS LTD  
SERVICE AG QUALITY

Extends

## Christmas Greetings



John and Les Owen

PHONE 563-3646

COLEMAN

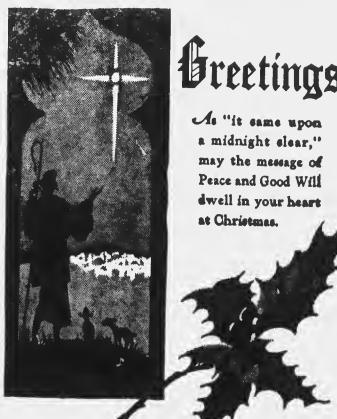


DIAL 563-3817 **ZAK'S** DIAL 563-3817  
FREE DELIVERY



May the Season's friendly cheer,  
Fill your heart with abounding joy  
To last throughout the coming New Year.

COLEMAN LOCAL No. 2633  
U. M. W. of A.



**Kropinak's General Store**  
Phone 563 3803

East Coleman

*Merry*  
**CHRISTMAS**

THE COBBLER SHOPPE  
STEVE PEROZAK, Proprietor

### CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

At Christmastide, the whole Christian world gathers round the cradle of the Babe of Bethlehem. Christian believers recall the fact of the central truth of the message contained there — that God came into the history of the world and of mankind in a unique way. Very God became Man that man might know God face to face.

There is much that borders on paganism in our celebration of this spiritual event. The Incarnation itself is often repressed so that it would appear that the only lesson to be learned at this holy season is the showing forth of charity to the poor and good-will to our fellows. These are good lessons for all people to learn and to carry with them at all times. Yet the central message is this: "As many as received him, to them gave he the right to become children of God, even to them that believe on his Name." (John 1:12). The final purpose of the wonderful birth of Christ is that all men and women might become children of God and inheritors of eternal life.

The birth of Christ was but the beginning of God's grand design to bring lost mankind back to Himself. The working out of the design cost the life of Christ on the Cross. Yet the climax was the assurance of a "sure and certain hope" for all of us when Christ broke the chain of death and was raised triumphantly on the first Easter Day. What a wonderful future for us — individually and collectively — has been promised by that mighty act. We can have it if we will but accept it. It will come through our prayers when we wait truly upon God rather than trying to dictate Him. If we will but follow the Christ, the Holy Child of Bethlehem born at this time, then will be found the Light of all mankind and the Light of the world. This is the key to "Peace on earth, good will to men."

The Rev'd P. E. Millen,  
Parish of the Crow's Nest Pass  
Anglican Church of Canada  
CHRISTMAS SERVICES

Christmas Eve:  
11:30 p.m. Holy Communion,  
St. Alban's, Coleman.  
Christmas Day:  
9:30 a.m. Holy Communion,  
St. Alban's, Coleman  
10:30 a.m. Holy Communion,  
St. Luke's, Blairmore.

### ★ Science Seeks Source Of The Star

Since St. Matthew first described the star of Bethlehem, its mystery has fascinated mankind. Was it a miracle? Or was it a brighter-than-usual star or other celestial object?

Astronomers, while seeking to identify the star, emphasize that it may have been indeed a miracle that can't be explained in terms of natural phenomena. However, research has provided material for conjecture that the star may have been a natural occurrence.

**One Discovery**

A Danish astronomer, Tycho Brahe, discovered a new and brilliant star in the constellation Cassiopeia in 1572, according to the Encyclopedia Americana.

Since that discovery, The Americana says, it has been suggested that this might be an especially brilliant star visible only at long intervals.

A reported appearance of a bright star in that part of the heavens about the middle of the 13th century coupled with a vague account of a similar appearance a little more than 300 years earlier, led to the thought that these might possibly be former appearances of the star of 1572.

If as this might indicate, the star appeared at intervals of 300 to 315 years, three intervals of 300 odd years from the time it was first reported would carry it back to about the time of the birth of Christ.

**Another Theory**

Johannes Kepler, a German astronomer, made discoveries that led to still another theory about the star of Bethlehem. In 1604, he observed a configuration, or close grouping of the planets Jupiter, Saturn and Mars.

He determined that such a configuration occurred each 805 years, and calculations established that the same group might have appeared in 6 B.C. — which some research indicates may have been the correct years of Christ's birth.

Since legends identify the wise men as astrologers, this theory accounts for the fact that as reported in the New Testament only the wise men saw the star.

While the three planets grouped together would shed unusual brightness, the average observer might not notice them, while the wise men, as astrologers, would.

### Little But Legend Known About Visit Of Wise Men

Many legends have developed around the visit of the three wise men to adore the Infant Jesus. Even their number is legendary.

St. Matthew the only book in the New Testament that refers to the visit, reports that wise men came from the east, without stating how many there were.

It was not until later, in a legend which can be traced back to the second century, that they were called "kings," according to The Encyclopedia Americana.

In even later times, they were distinguished as Melchior, Gasper or Casper, and Balthasar.

The magi originally stood for the priestly caste of the ancient Persian Zoroastrian religion. As the religion moved westward it came in contact with Babylonian beliefs and practices and derived a strong interest in astrology, demonology and magic.

By the time it reached the Graeco-Roman world, it was practically identical, in the popular view, with astrology and magic. This explains the use of the term "wise men" by St. Matthew, since they were astrologers.

### Pastor Wrote To Please Children

"Up on the Housetops" is a happy Christmas song written by an Ohio pastor, Benjamin Hanby in 1854.

Believing that music was a part of religion, he held weekly song-fests for children in New Paris, Ohio. Since he was short of money when the children needed a new song, he wrote it himself.

The song, which tells the joys of going "up on the housetops" and "down through the chimney with good Saint Nick" to the "click click click" of reindeer hooves, gained early popularity.

Its origin, however, was lost when the Chicago publishing house of George F. Root, publishers of the song, burned. Credit for the authorship was not restored until after Hanby's death.

### Evergreen Still Tops As Tree

Nowadays Christmas trees are made out of almost everything, from aluminum to plastic — but the world's favorite Christmas tree is still the evergreen.

Many legends explain how the evergreen became associated with Christianity and Christmas. One is the story of St. Wilfred, according to The Book of Knowledge.

Speaking to a group of converts, the saint sought to illustrate how they had broken away from the heathen worship of the Druids.

He chopped down a giant tree — an oak, since this kind was one of the chief objects of Druid worship. As it fell with a crash, it split into four pieces. From the centre a young fir tree sprouted.

St. Wilfred told the converts that the fir should from then on serve as their "holy tree."

"It is the sign of an endless life" he said, "for all its leaves are evergreen, and it points toward heaven."

"It is the wood of peace for all your houses are built of the fir. Let this be called the tree of the Christ Child; gather about it not in the wildwood, but in your homes."

### Package Sorting Leads To Seals

Inspiration for the first Christmas seals came to Einar Holboell, a Danish postal clerk, as he was sorting packages on Christmas season. He envisioned all the packages bearing a special stamp, with the proceeds spent to aid people who suffered from tuberculosis.

The King and many of Denmark's leading citizens endorsed the idea, in 1904. Later, the plan spread to Norway and Sweden, and in 1907 was adopted in the U.S. More than 50 countries now use the seal.

### Sea Inspires Lore of Ships at Yule

Ships arrive on Christmas morning, carrying Jesus, Mary and Joseph, says the English carol, "I Saw Three Ships Come Sailing." This is one of many legends developed by seafaring people to connect Christmas and ships.

Stories of the first St. Nicholas were carried from Asia Minor to Northern Europe by sailors, and children in Holland long believed that St. Nicholas arrived by ship from Spain. In Greece, St. Basilios comes on January 1 to deliver gifts, and he too is transported by ship.



*O, come all ye faithful...*

May the peace and happiness  
symbolized by the Star of  
Christmas remain with you  
throughout the Holiday Season

## Frank Aboussafy's

Main Street, Coleman



## Better Plumbing & Heating

Phone 563 3587

Main Street, Coleman



*Christmas Greeting*

*May the true spirit of  
Christmas dwell in your home  
and in your heart throughout the year.*

## MERV'S SHEET METAL

Phone 563-3587

Main Street, Coleman



LITTLE CHIEF SERVICE STATION  
Located on East end of No. 3 Highway, Coleman



M R KAUFMAN was a thoughtful man. Only a thoughtful man would have placed chairs along the wall facing the self-service elevators. John Kerwin pondered over Mr. Kaufman's thoughtfulness now as he puffed his cigarette. He sat in one of the chairs, gazing fondly at the three gridded doors. He wondered if he'd ever see them again after this evening.

A young girl strolled down the aisle carrying a teddy bear. She passed John, turned, and came back to study him. After a lengthy appraisal she said: "You're fat!" He nodded. "I can't deny that, my dear," said his friend's name. He pointed his cigarette at the teddy bear.

"Santa Claus is fat too," she said, ignoring his question. "But I like him anyway. Do you work in this store?"

Secret

"Yes—at least until six o'clock this evening." He couldn't very well tell these wide blue eyes that he would don a red suit and listen to the music like her for the next two hours. "I used to run one of those elevators," he volunteered.

"Did you quit driving it?"



John had a fine view of the toy department from his plush chair.

"Only because automation has set in. You see, they've got it in the store now. No one can operate them. Even you can press out a floor you wish to visit, press a button, and whoosh! You're, there like magic."

"That's nice, but I'd rather see you drive it. What do the drivers do when all the elevators get buttoned up?"

"A good question, my dear, wish I knew the answer to that one. Now if you'll excuse me I have to get back to work." John stood up, stretched, then answered the question in her eyes: "Mr. Kaufman, the owner of this store, gave me the job. I was promoted through driving the elevator."

This seemed to satisfy her. She trotted off down the aisle.

John shuddered when he thought of his other job: it would soon be over. In two more hours Santa would be out of work—completely! How could he explain to Martha that he had to tell her two weeks ago, when they had taken him off the elevator?

Keeping Calm

"Better get with it, Kerwin! The kids are waiting." John turned to see Albert Walker grinning at him. Albert was manager of the toy department. For some reason he didn't like Albert. Even now he had to check himself no use to him. "I'm sorry, John," he said, "but I was through driving his temper. I'll be right with you," he said evenly.

The next time Mr. Kaufman entered the toy department he was nearly tackled by Albert. They had their heads together for a long time. The owner of the store nodded emphatically. For some reason he didn't like Albert. Even now he had to check himself no use to him. "I'm sorry, John," he said, "but I was through driving his temper. I'll be right with you," he said evenly.

"Guess what?" asked Albert breathlessly. "Mr. Kaufman has just promoted me; I'm to be assistant manager of the whole store."

"That figures."

"Eh? Oh, you think I'm cut out for the job? Good! That makes me glad I suggested your name when the old man asked who would manage the toy department."

"Me? Manage the toy department?" John was grateful for the beat that had concealed his red face.

"Of course. You've helped me put in the department a few times. But it was my daughter who gave me the idea."

John blinked. "You mean the little one with the teddy bear?"

Gift

"That's my baby. And Mr. Kaufman likes the plan. Says you seem to have a way with children. Thoughtful, too, that Mr. Kaufman. Says I should break the news to you as a kind of Christmas gift from him. What do you think of it?"

John held out his hand.



CATHY MEANOWS pressed her face against the window-pane and stared into the gloomy morning. Rain. Rain. A Christmas morning! Not snow, as some folks would have for the Holiday but a sudden downpour from a leader sky that looked as if it would never again be blue. How could that have happened to her when she'd been so anxious for her Christmas outfit to catch Richard Whittier's coveted glance?

"You're a nice wholesome-looking kid," her best friend, Joyce Mallory, had told her last week. Joyce was in the millinery department of Mason's where Cathy worked part-time, and she was bent on helping. Cathy snared the imitable Dick. "But you'll never get to first base with him in those mousy clothes you wear. You always look like a refugee that's been in a storm."

"But I love rain," Cathy protested, "and I always buy things that will stand walking in the rain."



She stood on the steps, rain running off her hair.

"Well, for once buy yourself a real saucy hat—I've got just the ticket over here." So Cathy let herself be led over to the hat-bar where Joyce fitted a froth of purple and pink veiling over her dark hair.

Cathy mortgaged her next week's wages to pay for the hat. Then she searched for the blouse. Mason's didn't have a thing, so she went across to the exclusive, shop and there she found it—soft purple silk. It was a life of a lifetime, even if she did have to pay cash and go lunchless next week!

All Ready

She had her hair done and her good grey suit cleaned. She buffed up her old pumps, and hung everything in readiness before she went to bed on Monday night. Dick's family always sat just behind him in church and she'd picture herself escorting him down the aisle and smiling at him as she edged into the pew. But now everything was spoiled. She couldn't afford to run the expensive hat and blouse and she didn't own an umbrella. She couldn't afford a cab, and she wouldn't just stay home.

In desperation she dragged out her old yellow blouse and the black hat that must be waterproof—number of rainstorms it had weathered. Yes, she was definitely mousy now, Joyce was right. She hoped he wouldn't be there. But he was! Big as life, and grinning that lovable grin of his, she tried to sidle into the pew without being noticed. She'd looked for a place in back, but every seat behind him had been taken.

After Church

On the steps after church, she tried to avoid him. People were dodging into cars and cabs through the rain, and she didn't care any longer. She just stood there with the rain running off her old paper hat and dripping down her nose mingling with her tears as she thought how differently she had pictured this moment.

She saw the Belknap girl, with her straight blonde hair in wisps under a fuzzy pink ribbon coquettish, driving into her big limousine to keep from getting her little fur wrap.

Greeting

And then she felt Dick's arm slipped under her own. "Hi there, Miss! Not much of a gal after my own heart—not exactly a thing about her beautiful clothes but just standing in this nice Christmas rain like this! Even if it is Christmas time, the way how about having dinner some place with me this evening—even if it quite raining?"

"Even if it doesn't!" she smiled. "After all, it's Christmas!"

At this glad time of the year,

we wish for you and yours:

the Joy of giving,

the satisfaction of appreciation

and the blessing of love.



## No Milk Delivery

December 25th and 26th  
and  
January 1st

## THE PASS DAIRY



## Joy at Christmas

May the wonderful holiday spirit of joy and peace be with you and yours at Christmas time.

## FRED'S BODY SHOP

Second Street, Coleman



And May the New Year be a Bright and Prosperous One.

## Satellite & Grocery

Located on East end of No. 3 Highway, Coleman



## SENTINEL MOTORS

R. Findlay, Proprietor



## Coleman Journal and Staff

**COLEMAN ELKS**  
**\$500.00 Prize**  
**BINGO**  
 IN THE  
**Elks' Hall, Coleman**  
 ON  
**Fri., Dec. 21**  
 AT 8 p.m. SHARP  
**Admission - 13 Games - \$1.00**  
**BONUS CARDS 25¢**  
**\$200.00 Jackpot in 56 Numbers**  
 Jackpot to remain \$200.00 if not won, but will go up  
 One Number each Bingo Night until won.  
**\$25.00 Cash Prize**  
 3 Other Cash Games  
 and  
 8 Other Lovely Prizes  
 Including TURKEYS and HAMS

Lions Hold  
Regular Meeting

Coleman Lions Club at its recent November meeting were visited by Lions Gus Erickson and Don Thornton of the Blairmore Club who subscribed the assistance of the Coleman Club in forming an Association to provide assistance to various Crow's Nest Pass Musical groups. The Lions part in the group would be to assist with the promotion and organization of such a group and if and when the musical organizations require assistance. Lions Horace Allen Stu Murdoch and G. Dunford were elected to work with Blairmore Lions Gus Erickson, Eric Price and Don Thornton to commence plans.

It was reported that the Lions mid winter conference is to be held in Butte, Montana this year, on January 19th and 20th and plans are underway to arrange for a bus to transport local lions representatives to the affair.

It was reported that the recent bottle drive conducted by the Boy Scouts had netted in the vicinity of \$90.00. The Scouts and Cubs are planning on selling Christmas Holly

for the Christmas season in an attempt to raise more funds for Scouting activities and in order to purchase the Holly the Lions have advanced the lads a loan to purchase the stock. Anyone wishing to purchase Holly for the forthcoming season should contact any Boy Scout or Cub in Coleman.

It was reported that the heating plant has now been installed in the Scout Hall built by the Lions. The hall is already in use three nights per week by Scouts and Cubs and the Coleman Brownie Pack will soon be taking over a fourth night in the almost completed hall.

Elks and O.O.R.P.  
Hold Service

Over 75 persons attended a joint Memorial Service in the Elks Hall on Sunday afternoon, December 1, held by the Coleman Elks Lodge and the Ladies of the Royal Purple. In charge of the affair were Exalted Ruler Ray Taggart and Honored Royal Lady Mrs. G. Taggart.

The impressive Memorial Address was given by Past District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler Henry Zak Jr. of Coleman and the

Lodge Charter was draped by the Royal Purple in memory of departed members. Two solos were rendered by Mrs. Helen Kropinak, after which a lunch was served by the Ladies of the Royal Purple.

Mrs. John R. Ramsay  
Passed Away

Mrs. John R. (Isabella) Ram, 65, wife of Mayor John R. Ramsay of Coleman, died in Crow's Nest Municipal Hospital late Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 5, after a brief illness.

Born at Kirkcaldy, Fifeshire, Scotland, Nov. 18, 1897, she came to Canada in 1924. She settled in Coleman where she has since resided.

Besides her husband she is survived by two daughters, Mrs. John (Isabel) Pierzchala, Hillcrest, and Mrs. Trevor (Mary) Collister, Coleman. Eight grandchildren and two sisters and two brothers also survive.

Funeral services were held on December 8th from St. Paul United Church in Coleman where many friends and relatives gathered for the services conducted by the Reverend H. de Leeuw. Hymns sung were "Rock of Ages" and "Abide With Me". Mr. S. Murdoch presided at the organ.

The Cortège proceeded to the Union Cemetery where interment was made following a brief graveside service.

Pall bearers were John and William Kinnear, George Jenkins, Dave Barras, Miller Fleming and Alois Kubica.

G. Milligan  
Addresses Lions

Coleman Lions Club met Monday evening of last week when Gordon Milligan, Provincial Gas Inspector for Southern Alberta was the guest speaker.

Mr. Milligan spoke about natural gas and its applications and answered a number of questions presented by members of the club. During the short business meeting it was reported that arrangements are being made to hire a bus from this area to transport Lions wishing to attend the Lions Mid-winter conference being held in Butte, Mont., on Saturday and Sunday, January 19 and 20.

It was also disclosed that the Lions Zone Bonspiel would be held in Fort Macleod this year and the Regional Spiel will be held in Pincher Creek. Dates for these two annual events have not yet been decided upon.

## Classified Ads

## WANTED

WANTED — A Watkins dealer for the Pass district, well established business opportunity to make a better than average wage. Contact A. Gallant, 1240 - 5th Avenue South, Lethbridge Alberta.

**HOUSE FOR RENT**  
 5-roomed Modern House in West Coleman. \$25.00 per month. Apply to Mrs. Bruce Giesbrecht, Phone 563 3581.

## FOR SALE

SKATES AND BOOTS — Boys, size 12, price \$2.50 cash. Apply at Coleman Journal Office.

## Card of Thanks

I would like to express my thanks to Drs. Aiello and Martinez, the Matron and staff, for the care they gave me while I was a patient in the hospital, also to those who brought gifts and visited me.

Robt. Mitchell.

**Shower Held For  
Former Coleman Girl**

Mrs. F. H. Graham, assisted by her daughter Mrs. D. F. Tolson (Frances), entertained at her home, 1712 Donnelly Street, Victoria B.C., for Miss Verna Brown, who is to be married December 15. The guests were former Coleman residents. Mrs. V. J. Brown, mother of the bride, Mrs. W. L. Rippon, grandmother of the bride and Miss Wilma Brown who will be her sister's bridesmaid; Mrs. S. Gilles Sr., Mrs. N. Fleming (Margaret), Mrs. S. Gilles, Jr., Mrs. Bill Parsons (Lorraine); Mrs. E. Flynn, Mrs. H. Wilton (Joanne), Miss Paddy Wilton, Mrs. J. Derbyshire, Mrs. N. Smith (Nan), Mrs. Al Lonsbury, Miss Thelma Smith and Mrs. H. A. Reid (Jean), Mrs. Gladys Rice of Victoria. Mrs. Fred Smith of Duncan was unable to be present and Mrs. G. Patterson because of poor health.

Very pretty decorations in pink and white, a delicious lunch and lovely gifts for the bride-to-be made an evening thoroughly enjoyed by all.

**Wall Scene at  
Hotel Receives  
Favorable Comment**

Mrs. Marie Ostash, wife of Jack Ostash of the Hotel Coleman has again designed a beautiful scenic decoration on the wall of the Hotel beverage room.

The scene which produces a three dimension effect portrays a small village with a background of mountains. Made of paper mache so that depth can be given to the mural, each of the small houses on the scene have small electric Christmas light bulbs inside the buildings which twinkle off and on. A number of miniature dolls have been used to represent the villagers. The entire scene has a background of snow-capped mountains and portrays a moon-light effect. Rotating colored lights have been set to shine on the mural which give a sunrise, sunset, daylight and night time effect to the scene. The scene is bordered with pine bough frame.

**Board to Sponsor  
Hockey Team**

The Coleman School Board of Trustees met last week when the Board decided to sponsor a Coleman School hockey team which will participate in the league that will see teams from Blairmore, Cardston and Claresholm playing. The Board approved the purchase of sweaters for the team and High School teacher Ted Kryczka whose name appeared many times on the top of Coleman Grande's roster will coach the Coleman team.

The Board also discussed plans for the new proposed \$40,000.00 school for Coleman. Plans for the ten class room building with auditorium and auxiliary rooms is still on the drawing boards of Architects Lurie and Neufeld of Lethbridge. As soon as plans are finalized and other procedures completed the school board plans to call for tenders for construction of the building.

## Stories Left Over

The Journal regrets that owing to time and space several stories had to be left out of this issue but will be published in our next.

## Stock up now\*

for holiday hospitality

\*take home enough!



Made from the famous House of Lethbridge formula

SICKS' LETHBRIDGE BREWERY LTD.

# Personalities IN THE NEWS

Coleman Lions Club have cancelled their Bingo Night for Dec. 26th. Their next bingo will be Jan. 9th.

\*\*\*  
Coleman Library has announced that they will remain open on Thurs., Dec. 27, from 6 to 8 p.m. only.

\*\*\*  
Mrs. Mary Kosma of Lethbridge visited her daughter and son-in-law Mr. and Mrs. Gene Lant and family last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Vrskovy have returned from Montreal, Que., where they attended the wedding of their son Stephen, to Miss Elizabeth Ann Davidson. They travelled by T.C.A. Jet.

\*\*\*  
Born to Mr. and Mrs. L. Watson at Winnipeg, Man., on October 4th, a son. Mr. and Mrs. R. Campbell are the proud grandparents.

\*\*\*  
Mr. Ray Taggart was a recent Edmonton visitor.

## An Ideal Gift For Christmas

Give Books of Crows Nest THEATRE TICKETS

Adult Books	\$3.00, Six 60c Tickets
Student Books	\$2.00, Six 40c Tickets
Childrens Books	\$1.00, Five 25c Tickets

## Roxy Theatre

Show Times - Monday to Friday, 1 show, 8.00 p.m.  
Saturday at 2 p.m., 7 p.m. and 9 p.m.

### COMING ATTRACTIONS

SATURDAY ONLY, December 22

## "GREAT DAN PATCH"

Matinee, Saturday, December 22 at 2 p.m.

No Show Mon., Dec. 24th, Christmas Eve

Tuesday and Wednesday, December 25 and 26

## "Master of the World"

Vincent Price - Charles Bronson

He was a Mad Scientist and would be master of the World...An Important Motion Picture in the Best Jules Verne Tradition.

Science Fiction - Color

## A Special FREE SHOW, Wed., Dec. 26

at 2 p.m. for the Children

SPONSORED BY THE U. M. W. of A.

Thursday and Friday, December 27 and 28

## "Thunder in Carolina"

Rory Calhoun - Alan Hale - Connie Hines

Rory Calhoun had a way with Racing Cars and Beautiful Women...See the World Series of Stock Car Racing with Rory Calhoun and John Gentry competing almost to the Death...World of Daredevil Automobile Racers and their Women.

Drama - Color



## XMAS and NEW YEAR'S Business Hours:

XMAS DAY - Open from 10 to 12 a.m.

2 to 4 p.m. and 6 to 8 p.m.

NEW YEAR'S DAY - Open from 10 to 12 a.m.

2 to 4 p.m. and 6 to 8 p.m.

CLOSED - Christmas Eve and New Year's Eve at 8 p.m.

## KANANASKIS SERVICE STATION

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Fischer of Fort Macleod district and Mr. and Mrs. John Hanrahan of Pincher Creek visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hanrahan, while here they attended the Civil Service Christmas party held in the Catholic Hall on Friday, December 7th.

\*\*\*  
Mrs. Agnes Hookes, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. J. Kinneir Sr. were recent Calgary visitors.

\*\*\*  
Mr. Wayne Krywolt of Calgary was the recent visitor at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Krywolt.

\*\*\*  
Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Horn were Lethbridge visitors last weekend.

A renewal subscription was received for Mr. Jack Jones, now residing in Saskatoon, Sask. Jack attended school in Coleman and states that he still enjoys reading the old town news.

\*\*\*  
Mr. and Mrs. Ed Liedieu were Calgary visitors last week visiting their son Eddie and wife and a new grandchild.

\*\*\*  
Born to Mr. and Mrs. E. Liedieu, Jr. at Calgary on December 5th, a son.

Mr. Dave Bowen is a patient in the C.N.P. Municipal Hospital. Friends wish him a speedy recovery.

recommended each for the fine service they had given during their many years with the Civil Service. He then called on Robert Hart of Fort Macleod to present Mr. Salus with a retirement gift; Mr. C. Westley to present Mr. Saloff with a gift, and then called on Jack Simpson of Macleod to present Mr. Westhaver with his gift. Each of the retiring members received a T.V. lamp for which they all expressed their sincere thanks to their many friends. An evening of dancing was enjoyed by the party with music being provided by Bill Goodwin and his "Merrymakers".

Out of town guests at the affair included Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hunter of Lethbridge, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hart and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Simpson of Fort Macleod.

St. Paul's United Senior Ladies Enjoy Christmas Party

The Senior Ladies' Group of St. Paul's United Church held their annual Christmas Party on December 6th at the home of Mrs. J. Owen. Singing of Christmas Carols, accompanied by Mrs. Owen on the piano was enjoyed. Contests then took place, a modeling contest won by Mrs. G. Fisher, a toss contest won by Mrs. A. Storer, a quiz was won by Mrs. A. J. Phillips and a bean-guessing contest won by Mrs. T. Holstead. A delicious lunch was served by

Mesdames: Jack Rogers, A. B. Westworth, M. Godfrey, M. McKinnon and F. Kerr.

In bringing the party to a close, all joined in singing "Hark the Herald Angels Sing".

### Artist Returns to Europe

Coleman's well-known artist Mrs. Gertrude Tackebobics has returned to her homeland Germany and is teaching on the staff of a University there. Mrs. Tack, as she was known here, left behind many beautiful paintings of mountain scenes and various beauty spots of Canada. While in Coleman and Hillcrest she held art classes to numerous pupils.

### CHRISTMAS SHOPPING HOURS

Coleman stores will remain open on the following days: Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, December 17th, 18th and 19th, 8:30 a.m. to 5:30 p.m. Thursday and Friday, December 20th and 21st, from 8:30 a.m. to 9:00 p.m. Saturday, December 22nd, 8:30 a.m. to 6:00 p.m. Monday, December 24th, 8:30 a.m. to 6:00 p.m. Stores will be closed on December 25th and 26th and January 1st and 2nd.

## Greetings

May we extend sincere greetings to you at this Christmas Season and wish each of you the fullest measure of Happiness and Success in the New Year.

DR. LAWRENCE E. KINTD, M. P.  
and MRS. KINTD



CAL'S THE ONE FOR HOLIDAY FUN

## BETTER BUY TWO

CALGARY BREWING & MALTING CO. LTD.  
CALGARY - EDMONTON